The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

VOLUME XXIV. No. 9 | OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, JANUARY 26, 1927 | PRICE FIFTEEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTE: The Collegian is published twice a month by the students of Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Subscription, $1.00 per Semester, payable in advance, postage prepaid. Single copies, 15 cents.

Address all communications to The Collegian, Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Make all checks payable to The Collegian.

Entered as second class matter October 4, 1922, at the postoffice, at Oakland, California, under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1163, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 4, 1922.

Telephone Lakeside 562 and 563. Publication Office, Saint Mary's College.

Address all business communications to

PETER A. STOLICH, Business Manager

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR

RICHARD B. MAHER - - - - - - - - EDITOR
ROBERT F. FARRELL - - - - - ASST. EDITOR

. . EDITORIALS . .

THE GIRL WITH THE CLUB

AMERICA, most vigorous, most powerful among young nations, actuated from all time by the noblest of principles, friend to the weak and policeman to the strong nations, beloved by the good, and feared by the wicked, prosperous by its own virtue and honesty, is to do for the drama what it has done for so many necks: it is to make the drama clean. At least, so says Mr. William Randolph Hearst, and that redoubtable journalist generally knows what he's talking about, when it comes to such a momentous issue as this.

The soap and water campaign was on, says Mr. Hearst, when the mayor of New York decided to put a stop to all the filthy plays now being produced. The mayor had the right idea, but it was for Mr. Hearst to point out the method to be employed: the campaign shall be guided by the principles which made the movies the paragon of all that is pure and clean in art. The movies, be it known, had lapsed into a depravity which bade fair to prevent their ever becoming so glorious and pure an expression of art as they now are. In their endeavor to please the public they had become an agent of Satan, a depicter and dispenser of filth, and a disgrace to this pure and noble nation of ours. Art was prostituted to the lower and meaner tastes of the lower and meaner among the rabble; the beautiful, the pure, and the good were neglected, and all manner of evil was foisted upon the public in the name of art. Truly, things were come to a sorry pass. But now, thanks to the good offices of Mr. Hays and his minions, the movies are once more elevated to an art. They teach no dirt, they teach no evil, they extol no vice; they teach us that all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds, that the good will be rewarded in the last reel and the wicked frustrated in their evil projects, that true love will find a way, and having found a way, everybody will live happily ever after, in short that everything is bliss and the highest bliss is the osculation taking up from forty to sixty feet of film.

Well now, what has been done for the movies, says Mr. Hearst, can very well be done for the stage. By the institution of a national board of censors, each supplied with a bucket of hot water and a can of Dutch Cleanser, the American stage can be scoured clean enough so that the public can eat marshmallows of the movie variety off it. Instead of one heavy, nauseating dose of muck, we'll be supplied with play upon play to tickle us with "love interest." In this happy state of affairs, America will have once more safeguarded her children from evil, she will have once more blazed a trail toward righteousness which other nations may well emulate.

Mr. Hearst and his prattle about the movies to one side; the idea of censorship is fundamentally sound. We believe that there should be censorship, that the play which has as a sole excuse for its existence the fact that it is calculated to tickle the prurient, should be cast into the flames unproduced. Unfortunately, however, the authority of censorship has always been invested in the hands of the most unconscionable asses to be found in the land. These nitwits have forbidden the production of such plays as Ibsen's "Ghosts" and Mr. Shaw's "Mrs. Warren's Profession,' and have passed on bushels of plays far more evil. Their trouble has always been their inability to distinguish between the matter and the portent of plays. The matter of "Ghosts" is decidedly not nice, but its lesson is far more powerful and convincing than the combined lessons of a hundred goody-goody plays. Mr. Shaw has analyzed the attitude of the managers, and incidentally of the people and of the censors to a nicety. He says:

"The manager may not want good plays; but he does not want bad plays; he wants nice plays. Nice plays, with nice dresses, nice drawing rooms, and nice people, are indispensible; to be ungenteel is worse than to fail. I use the word ungenteel purposely, for the stage presents life on thirty pounds a day, not as it is, but as it is conceived by earners of thirty shillings a week. The real thing would shock the audience exactly as the manners of the public school and university shock the board of guardians. In just the same way, the plays which constitute the genuine aristocracy of modern dramatic literature shock the reverence for gentility which governs our theatres today. For instance, the objection to Ibsen is not really an objection to his philosophy; it is a protest against the fact that his characters do not behave as ladies and gentlemen are popularly supposed to behave. If you adore Hedda Gabler in real life, if you envy her and feel that nothing but your poverty prevents you from being as exquisite a creature, if you know that the accident of matrimony (say with an officer of the guards who falls in love with you across the counter whilst you are reckoning the words in his telegram) may at any moment put you in her place, Ibsen's exposure of the worthlessness and meanness of her life is cruel and blasphemous to you. This point of view is not caught by the clever ladies of Hedda's own class, who recognize the portrait, applaud its painter, and think the fuss against Ibsen means nothing more than the conventional disapproval of her discussions of a menage a trois with Judge Brack. A little experience of popular plays would soon convince these clever ladies that a heroine that attones in the last act by committing suicide may do all the things that Hedda only talked about, without a word of remonstrance from the press or public. It is not murder, not adultery, not rapine that is objected to; quite the contrary. It is an unladylike attitude towards life; in other words, a disparagement of the social ideals of the poorer middle class and of the vast reinforcements it has had from the working class for the past twenty years. Let but the attitude of the author be gentlemanlike, and his heroines may do what they please."

The censorship, if properly handled, would insure good plays and suppress the bad and the nice plays. It would save the public a good deal of money and a good deal more from muddleheadedness. Best of all, it would send a great many playwrights, players, and producers of the ham variety back to their hoeing. But to be properly handled, it would first of all have to be in intelligent hands. These men, to use an idea of Mr. Chesterton's, could not be men whom the fools think wise, nor yet the men who think themselves wise and are therefore fools; they would have to be wise men, chosen by wise men, and actuated by wise principles. They would have to be possessed of a pretty thorough understanding of what is good in the drama and what is good for the people. They would have to be above bribery, above petty prejudices, and above yielding to the yammerings of the malcontents who don't know what they want. They would have to be—impossible, you say? Perhaps—and still, perhaps not.

ABOUT CERTAIN SCHOOLS

Everett Dean Martin has written a book called "The Meaning of a Liberal Education." Reading through it, we find it very stimulating and vigorous. Here is one sample passage:

"The public school system is a great bureaucracy with autocracy at the top and deference to authority all the way down through the hierarchy of superintendents, principals, and instructors, to the students. The administrator holds dominion over the teacher. Little is left to personal initiative. Any system which requires little responsibility of its employees but much deference to petty authority in time comes to be filled with persons to whom such servitude is not irksome. Serious scholarship is rare. The teacher is not encouraged to independence of judgment concerning the subject which for years it is his work to teach. Teaching becomes a trade and is practiced with as little intellectual interest as most trades. Other than idealizing the existing situation together with whatever persons or interest control the school system, little attention is given to the social setting into which the school sends its students when they leave.

—Editorial in a daily paper.

"This poor old world works hard and gets no richer; thinks hard and get no wiser; worries much and gets no happier. It casts off old errors and takes on new ones; laughs at ancient superstitions and shivers over modern ones. It is at best a Garden of Folly, whose chattering gardeners move a moment among the flowers, waiting for the sunset."—Quoted by Mr. Leacock on the fly-leaf of his "Garden of Folly."

I am not a teacher, only a fellow traveler of whom you asked the way. I pointed ahead—ahead of myself as well as of you.

Every drunken skipper trusts to Providence. But one of the ways of Providence with drunken skippers is to run them on the rocks.

—Mr. Bernard Shaw.

WHEREFORE THE RHYMES?

THAT Mary had a little lamb, and that Bo-Peep was the loser of sheep, we have been long-since aware. Our first lessons in literature told us as much, though we never inquired farther. Perhaps we fancied Bo-Peep a maiden, lithe and fairy-like—whereas in the days of the Anglo-Saxons "she" was a robust friar, the contraction "Bo" being a corrupted form of the word for "messenger." It was his business to go about collecting tithes for the monasteries, and "sheep" represented the contributions. The fact that "Bo-Peep had lost her sheep" implied, we may suppose, a slack collection. "But some day," continues the rhyme, "they will all come home, bringing their tails behind them!"

Another interesting story is that connected with Little Jack Horner, which dates from the time of Henry VIII, and the dissolution of the monasteries. Jack was the steward of the Abbot of Glastonbury, and as the kitchen of that monastery was built of solid stuff, old Henry was unable to demolish it. Accordingly, to avert his wrath, Jack Horner was sent to Court with a pie which had a most tempting crust. Beneath the crust the Abbot had concealed the title-deeds of twelve monasteries which he was submitting to the king. On the way, our Jack slyly abstracted the title-deed of the Manor of Wells, which the rhyme referred to as a "plum."—

"He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said: 'What a good boy and I!'"

But of all the ditties, the one about Mary and her lamb is perhaps most familiar, and certainly has been parodied more than any other verse in English literature. Mary, be it known, had a lamb of which she was very fond, and she used to take it to the school she attended in Massachusetts. One day one of her school-mates, a boy named John Rollston, wrote a few jesting verses about the twain, and very long after a Mrs. Sarah Hall completed the poem, which forthwith received lasting public favor.

—MARK AIKIN, '28.

(Rewritten from "John O'London's Magazine.")

VACHAEL LINDSAY

IN A commonplace city in Ohio in the year of 1879, there was born to a respectable, law-abiding family by the name of Lindsay, a son. This son, christened Vachael, was to become in later years a power in American letters. His mother was an aggressive, militant lady whose missionary spirit had quite subdued all opposition in her fight for social leadership in her set. But strangely enough, her spirit was unable to change her son's resolution to become an artist.

After studying for three years at Hiram College in Ohio, Lindsay became an art student for five years in Chicago and New York. His attempts at painting resulted in failure and in the winter of 1909 he became an itinerant preacher and lecturer for the Anti-Saloon League. This period of his life was marked by a dawning consciousness that his own special art was poetry.

His failure to place on a paying basis a paper that he started, resulted in his becoming a tramp. He became dependent upon Nature and simple people for his board, exchanging rhymes for bread. During one of his excursions through the Western wheat belt, he traveled as a minstrel, observing the following rules:

1. Keep away from the cities.
2. Keep away from the railroads.
3. Have nothing to do with money.
4. Ask for dinner about quarter after eleven.
5. Ask for supper, lodging, and breakfast about five-fifteen.
6. Travel alone.
7. Be neat, truthful, civil, and on the square.
8. Preach the gospel of beauty.

The above set of rules appeared in a pamphlet entitled "Rhymes to be Traded For Bread."

Lindsay, who may be compared to the ugly duckling of our childhood fables, and who was labeled as such by his mother, was quite slow in developing into the brilliant person he is today. As a child he appeared to be quite ignorant, slow to grasp salient points, and very impractical. In the long formative period of youth he was never brilliant or clever. He appeared unable to determine his vocation. Even when in the year 1910, at the age of thirty-one, when he attempted to edit a paper of his own and failed, he did not show any great amount of sagacity.

It was after this dismal failure that he embarked on one of his long journeys. His tramping and mingling with many people appeared to be the impetus necessary to propel him beyond mediocrity. His travels broadened and mellowed him, and made him humorous. Today, Vachael Lindsay, that so-called ugly duckling, is a frequent contributor to all that is good in the way of poetry. He is a power in American letters, and his progress will be well worth watching.

Lindsay has a remarkable faculty for observing beauty in the most drab and uninteresting places. There has been no man in America who has labored as he has to impress complacent villagers with the beauties that surround them. He also tries to encourage the half-hearted dreams that exist in the hearts of all imaginative people. His "Rhymes to be Traded For Bread," printed and distributed by himself, compose a gospel of beauty more persuasive than a hundred sermons. In his gospel of beauty, Lindsay says that children now growing up should become devout gardeners, architects, novelists, poets, dramatists, and singers. They should, he further states, wander over the whole nation in search of beauty, and finding it, they should return to their own hearth, where, gathering their own sort of workers about them, they should strive to make their homes and neighborhood more beautiful.

Lindsay's work is striking in a number of ways. In his early attempts at verse writing, before his work was popular with publishers, he accompanied his poetry with sketches and cartoons. The extent of his poetry that deals with village life is amazing. Community pride and village evangelism form the basis of a great deal of his work. His experiment of setting lofty lines and reverential sentiment to brassy music in his "General Booth Enters Into Heaven," is daring and original. In some of his work the rich unction of certain phrases contrast sharply with the staccato slang of others, and yet this fearful mixture is at once pleasing and interesting. Strangely enough it is Lindsay's flaming sincerity that makes his work pleasing in spite of his apparent vulgarity and crudeness.

Unlike many persons who preach one thing and practice another, Lindsay lives up to his instructions. As a type of evangelist, he tries to develop the appreciation of beauty in the heart of the average American. I do not use the word implant because Lindsay maintains that there is an inborn sense of beauty in every heart, and although it is generally overlooked, Lindsay hopes for the appreciation of art and beauty in every form. Perhaps the most striking characteristic in Lindsay's life is his search for beauty in unlikely places. In his "General William Booth Enters Into Heaven," Lindsay tells of Booth's passage to the skies as pictured by a sympathizer of the Salvation Army. One cannot easily picture beauty in the faces and forms of those unfortunates who are aided by the Salvation Army, yet Lindsay sees in their salvation a beautiful picture.

In his "Congo" he portrays the beauty as he sees it in the levee negro. Few human types seem more hopeless, yet through them, Lindsay makes a study of their race. In a drunken saloon crowd he sees their basic savagery, in the exhortations of a negro evangelist he sees their hope of religion. This search for beauty is but one of Lindsay's many striking characteristics.

Lindsay's poetry has two chief aspects, and while they are sometimes compounded and sometimes separated, they are always interesting. He is sometimes called an ideal provincial character inasmuch as he chooses to express himself in terms of home and neighborhood. He has done some work that is very distinctive, such as his experiments in restoring the half chanted Greek choral odes. Lindsay is a great exponent of the use of music, while reading poetry, and in his "Congo" he has illustrated the manner in which certain passages may be chanted.

Lindsay appears erratic. Frequently his verse rises from nothing more than a conviction, an anger. Here his anger gets beyond his control, and in his haste he chooses anything that comes to hand. He uses the first word that comes to hand, blurring the firm outline, losing the sense of leashed power without which no poetry can become ennobled. His aim is commendable, but his volleys are erratic. The chants that Lindsay has included in his work may not be part of his most powerful poetry, but these chants go far in making it popular. To appreciate certain parts of Lindsay's poetry a person must chant it aloud.

The demand of the people for more poetry like "Daniel Jazz" and "The Apple Blossom Snow Blues" resulted in inferior poetry, but the hope that he will again produce the type of poetry that brought him recognition burns brightly in the hearts of his admirers.

—H. GARDINER, '30.

THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST

BOOKS, like plants and animals, must struggle for existence. And the plants and animals that do survive, exist only because they possess those qualifications which are strong enough to counteract the attacks of the elements and of nature. In the same manner, those books that survive after hundreds of years of criticism and judgment, have passed the supreme test, and have behind them the authority of generations.

To some those books may be uninteresting, lacking the spirit of the modern society life. But to those who know literature, and dwell in that wonderful world of magic brought about by immortal pens of learned men, find that these books are appealing in an intimate and personal way, and are always sublime and beautiful in their nature. They have survived the severest of all ordeals—that of time.

With the passing of the years, everything changes, even the ideals of men. But the immortal masterpieces of literature carry with them ideals that can not be deteriorated. Such a book as the Bible, having had a universal appeal, can never go into oblivion; because it possesses those characteristics which are the foundations of the art of writing. The Bible embodies all the distinct stages of literature; in the books of Job, the philosophic drama, the Gospels and Epistles are historical documents and the books of Deuteronomy are oratorical dramas.

The sublime allegory, Dante's "Divine Comedy," never tires, and though centuries have passed, it has never been equaled, and why? Because it has a deep significance, because it is elaborate and is more complete in execution than any other work of literature. The meditations of Confucius, the "Consolations of Philosophy," by Boethius, Socrates' immortal discourses, are works of philosophy cherished through the ages, and are used as models for the present generation. The works of St. Augustine were esteemed in the Middle Ages, were not forgotten at the Rennaissance, and are still favorites with the thoughtful among the moderns. The "Odyssey," the "Iliad," and the "Aeneid," are survivals after centuries.

But for a moment I must deviate from my subject; if I were to enumerate the names of the books that have survived through the ages I would be obliged to cover much ground; but let it suffice to say that the works of men like Shakespeare, Bacon, Cervantes, Moliere, Horace, Virgil, Milton, Chaucer, and the countless other Greeks and Romans of the past ages; and in our modern era, Dickens, Hugo, Tennyson, Milton, Addison, Steele, and others, are to the present day masterpieces of literature. These works have survived because they carry a deep significanc, they are true to life; they treat with the common things of life, they sway the hearts of men by painting love, they inspire the soul by ideals, they teach their lesson by a moral. And for these reasons we say that good books are like loyal friends, the better acquainted we get with them the more we appreciate them.

In closing, an excerpt from the book "The Philosophy of Literature," by Brother Azarias: "Literature is the verbal epression of man's affections as acted upon in his relations with the material world, society and his Creator; that expression being as varied as the moods that pass over his soul, whether they speak loud of love or hatred, or joy or sorrow, or fear or hope."

—GERALD J. LINARES, '29.

Truths turn into dogmas the moment they are disputed.—Mr. G. K. Chesterton.

Drama

I. R. McVAY

THE RIDDLE WOMAN

NO ONE could have gone to the Curran Theatre during the engagement of Bertha Kalich without having taken away some idea of what an artist in the theatre is capable of doing. We devoutely wish that many of the performers on the legitimate stage were as devoted to the excellence of the drama and their own work as this actress is. Along with her great talent, Bertha Kalich has combined intelligence and ambition which is reflected in every move she makes and every word she utters. Another fact that one is conscious of while watching her company work is the evidence of the capable and sympathetic direction that has adjusted each individual performance. Something about the work of the supporting cast makes one stop and try to explain the presence of that something, and our institution tells us that this is quite possible. Here again is the influence of Madame Kalich. Without a single exception the work of everyone in the cast is marked by an attitude revealing a devotion to the particular role; a consciousness of the continual need of giving one's best, and you may be sure the acting does not suffer because of this. Certainly an audience cannot help but appreciate, and this one did, quite heartily. One hears of the devotion afforded to certain other directors, but this is one instance of its actual manifestation. Behind the skilled work of the actors there was unmistakably some other force.

In her own work, Madame Kalich impresses one by the reserve force continually at her call, that is, her skill at projecting her meaning, mood, and feeling has a variety of expression so well handled that the depth of her feeling, which might possibly be termed exotic, reaches the attention and understanding of an untrained and uncritical audience so well as to hold them in rapt attention. This was actually evident. Not that we wish to disparage any audience, but the general run of dramatic fare at most of our legitimate houses does not permit the exercise of an attention and sympathy such as would be demanded for a performance by this company. In less capable hands, the audience would have probably broken the seats while squirming because of inattention to the play. But no one who witnessed one of the performances of Madame Kalich will fail to remember the charm of her voice, its tone, its range, and the control she exercised over it. Nor can they efface the memory of her graceful carriage as she moved about the stage. It may seem irrelevant, but we cannot help remarking that if some of the horrible examples of the manner in which women can seat themselves, and men too for that matter, could have seen how restfully and gracefully this actress seats herself, we might hope for some changes for the better.

Lest we be held to answer the objection that the play may be responsible for the effects we experienced, a few words of the play itself It is fairly well done, following out a formula of internal action for two acts and then becoming somewhat melodramatic in the last act. This, we suppose, was necessitated by the demand for a happy ending, but it nevertheless brought one back to the realization of how unsatisfactory some happy endings can become. During the second act one's interest is aroused to an extent of partaking of the life of the drama. But when the third act begins to unwind, we become aware of the mechanical side of the play, and this necessarily detracts from the satisfaction we might otherwise obtain if the drama were to follow the formula attempted in the first two acts. While the last act is convincing, it is nevertheless tinctured with the attitude of compromise.

The plot deals with the influence of a very dignified villain over two women. Lilla Olrick (Bertha Kalich) has been the victim of an unfortunate love affair with a Count Helsinger (Warburton Gamble) resulting in her embarrassment at a later date by his continual demands for money. The Count, not being a very highly principled gentleman, has eked out an existence by alternately blackmailing certain women of influence, and gambling. The role, we might add, was very capably handled. Usually villains are such strong and mighty, or such subtle, scheming devils, that one becomes inclined to dismiss them as stupid repetitions. Here was a change in performance; we were given a conception of character revealing the man of habitual compromise and ever-ready justification of position.

Lilla has married into one of the most influential and wealthy families, thereby making the acquaintance of many prominent people. In this group she encounters another woman who has also been a victim of the Count, and to Lilla this woman unburdens her heart, little suspecting her listener to be in the same position. Then to the dismay of both, it is found that the Count is attempting to better his position by marrying into a wealthy Jewish family. Naturally his position, because of his past, is not a favorable one, and to better insure achievement of his purpose, he attempts to force the two women to aid him. They both refuse and in the revelations that follow, Lilla's friend is a suicide, but the Count's efforts come to naught when he faces the Master of the Olrik house.

We sincerely hope that Madame Kalich found her stay in San Francisco enjoyable and that she may be able to return to that city soon again. Her work, her company, the plays, are all worth attendance.

SOME OF THE WHY OF IT

OF LATE years there has been a marked growth of the Little Theatre and Art Theatre movements throughout the United States, and for a definite reason. It is the result of a definite demand for some form of dramatic fare which no "movie" is capable of satisfying. But as to just why this demand should take the form of Little and Art theatres would entail another explanation which would take us into the somewhat messy field of the commercial or professional theatre. An interesting discussion of the problem is presented by Brock Pemberton writing in the March issue of the "Theatre Magazine."

"'Where are the shows of yesteryear?' any Francois Villon, 1926 model might sing in the vast domain that is not Manhattan Island and forms what we in New York are pleased to call the Hinterland. For something has blown them all away as surely as the winds scattered the snows of the original Villons verse. There was a time not so many years ago when we produced plays with both eyes on the road and only a squint at the New York box office, for the road was where the goose of the golden eggs lived. Now we try to guess what New York wants, without thought of whether the Hinterland will be interested.

"Since New York is the fountain from which all theatrical blessings, or otherwise, flow, a survey of the situation is necessary to an understanding of the collapse of the road. Fifteen years ago some thirty odd theatres were given over from eight to nine months of the year to legitimate plays; now there are almost seventy, at least twenty of which manage to remain open throughout the year. The season that began in 1910 brought forth 122 new productions; last season (1924-1925) 264 were made. There is no way of actually gauging the increase in the number of play-goers, but since the total number of weeks played by legitimate attractions has more than doubled it is safe to estimate that the number of patrons has too.

"Whenever a new form of entertainment is concocted through the development of some mechanical device, a howl goes up from us producers that we are being ruined. First it was the motor, then the movie, now the radio. This is merely selfishness on the part of some humans—oh! aren't we all?—who would rather have all of the business all of the time instead of a part of it part of the time.

"Two factors more mundane than the motor-movie-radio trilogy control the New York theatre today—real estate values and ticket speculators. Working separately towards its own selfish end, each has helped establish a new regime, a regime in which a play upon production becomes an immediate hit or a failure. Only a few years ago any fairly decent play was pretty certain of a fairly decent run. Today a fairly good play, or a fine play, or a downright poor play will run a few weeks or a season. It's a hit or a failure, it's in or it's out, 'in' meaning the hands of the speculators, and 'out' the gutter. The middle ground between great success and complete failure whereon a producer could at least recoup his investment or establish a property that might win him road profits, no longer exists."

And hence the "Hinterland," an unwilling victim in many cases, is deprived of the productions, whereupon they make their own in many cases. While there are actual road conditions not mentioned by Mr. Pemberton, which exist on the road itself and which influence the judgment of producers in routing their plays, those he mentions in New York are factors which eliminate the possibility of thinking of the road unless there is the favored "in" stamped on the production.

—I. R. M.

Phone Piedmont 8303—Private Exchange
Branch Office—1407 46th Avenue
Phone Fruitvale 51

Jersey Milk, Cream & Butter Co.

CERTIFIED AND PASTEURIZED MILK
Delivered to all parts of Oakland, Berkeley, San Leandro and Alameda
Creamery and Office—695 37th Street
Oakland, Calif.

Arthur Ramage Co.

Washington Street, between 13th and 14th
OAKLAND

Wool Hose, $1.65

3 pair, $4.50

Specially priced for this January event—a collection of imported wool half hose.

Plaids, checks, jacquards and fancy designs, all full-fashioned.

Dunlap Hats at 20 Per Cent Discount

Other Hats Priced in 3 Groups
$3.35 $4.35 $5.35

Sports

RAYMOND J. ARATA, Editor

SAINT MARYS VS. CALIFORNIA

Saturday night the basketball teams of Saint Mary's College and the University of California stepped upon the floor of the Oakland auditorium to do battle. According to pre-arranged dope, California was scheduled to literally wipe up the floor with the Saints, but instead they walked into the stiffest competition they have met with so far this season.

At the start of the game the wonderful defense put up by both teams made the scoring of field goals difficult. It was fully five minutes after the first whistle blew before either team broke into the point column. The Bears were the first to break the ice, when one of their members made good a free throw. This was followed by a field goal, and another free throw. However, the Saints, not to be outdone, made their first point on a free throw by Linares, closely followed by a brilliant field goal, also by "Jerry." Another free throw tied the score, and the fans settled back to witness a tight, hard-fought game, and were well rewarded, because the team work on both sides for the rest of the game was superb.

The remainder of the first half was devoted to an attempt on the part of both teams to get near their opponent's goal, a very hard thing to accomplish. However, two field goals, and two free throws were sunk by the "Cal" men, while the Saints were only able to sink one field goal. This ran the score up to ten to six in favor of the Bears at the end of the first half. The Saints took plenty of shots at the bucket, but for some reason the ball would hit the hoop, roll around a few times, and then obligingly roll out into the arms of the "Cal" standing guard. Pass work would bring the ball up to the "Cal" basket, but nearly every time either Driscoll or Lien would be right there to take it away from the Bears, and the ball would go sailing up to the Saint's basket once more.

After the rest period both teams came back strong. The Bears got their eyes on the Saints' basket and in rapid succession scored two field goals. However, the Saints were fighting hard, and came back with an attack that bade fair to carry them to victory. However, the attack was not sustained and "Cal" was able to maintain their lead to the final whistle.

The man for man defense of the Saints baffled the strong Bear offense, and it was only at intervals that the Bears could get going, and those intervals were surprisingly short. "Siggy" Lien played one whale of a defensive game, seeming to always be in the right place at the right time. There were very few under the basket shots, and in the second half the Bears could only shoot from the district around the center of the floor. Captain "Jim" Underhill was high point man for the Saints, with two field goals and a like number of free throws. "Jerry" Linares was next with two brilliant field goals and a free throw. "Eddie" Tazer was the hard luck man. Time after time he would shoot, watch the ball hit the basket, roll around and then roll out. "Heine" Driscoll played a fine game at running guard, not only breaking up the "Cal" plays as they would come into his own territory, but in fact he was all over the floor. To tell the truth, the score does not indicate the hard battle put up by the Saints. They fought all through the game, and in the face of disheartening breaks, came back and fought all the harder.

For the Bears, Watson, their Captain, was high point man for the evening, with seven digits, closely followed by Corbin and Dougery.

It was a clean, hard fought game all the way through, witnessed by a crowd of upwards of 4,000, the largest crowd to be present at any game around these parts this season.

In the Freshman game, the Saint Mary's frosh, fresh from having defeated Stanford frosh, took the floor and proceeded to trounce the "Cal Babes" to the tune of 33 to 24. As in the Varsity game, there was really no outstanding star, Capt. Nounan, Scarlett, O'Brien, Simas, Pitchford, all playing a whale of a floor game. Simas had a fine eye for the basket, and was playing great, until ejected from the game for having committed four personal fouls. From the looks of the Freshman team, Saint Mary's will have a wonderful Varsity team in action next year.

SAINTS BEAT TIGERS

The Saints opened up their Far Western Conference basketball schedule against the College of Pacific on January 17 at Stockton. From whistle ot whistle there was little to choose between the teams. Saint Mary's men realized that nothing could be better than a successful start in the conference and were determined to take off on the right foot. Pacific on the other hand made this a big game; they were determined to wipe out the defeat we handed them in football and also have their minds set on annexing the Far Western Conference. As the final whistle blew the score read, Saint Mary's 18, Pacific 17.

Slip Madigan used the same five men during the entire game; this combination was working so well that Slip was afraid to break it up because of the closeness of the game. Each of the five played brilliant ball. Deserving of special mention are Jerry Linares and Heinie Driscoll; these two boys played their best basketball of the season and proved to all that they are without doubt dependable and worthy men to fill the positions vacated by last year's graduates. The other three men, all veterans from last year, are Lein, Tazer and Capt. Underhill. The whole quintet played remarkable basketball because they realized the supreme importance of the contest.

For Pacific, Royce and Jacobi played bang-up games. The latter, a clever running guard, was the pivot man of their play. The former, Royce, did not get into the game till the second half began; he dribbled well and scored two field goals, his second goal was from the middle of the floor.

The score:

Saints	Fg.	Ft.	Pts.
Linares f.	1	0	2
Tazer f.	3	3	9
Underhill c.	3	1	7
Driscoll g.	0	0	0
Lien g.	0	0	0
Pacific			
McArthur f.	1	2	4
Stark f.	1	1	3
Royce f.	2	0	4
Easterbrook c.	1	0	2
Jacobi g.	2	0	4
Truman g.	0	0	0

BASEBALL

Will college baseball come into its own again this year? The answer seems to be in the affirmative, due to the fact that a league has been formed comprising the teams representing Saint Mary's, Santa Clara, California, Stanford and Southern California. The prize to be fought for is the undisputed collegiate baseball championship of California, and the fan is due to witness some very fine exhibitions of the "national pastime."

Saint Mary's expects to make a very strong bid for this championship, and all indications point to another strong team being put on to the field. With ten veterans as the nucleus, practice is due to start Monday, and these men will have no easy time because the new men will be out with lots of fight to grab off positions.

In the outfield we have Biggs playing his last year in rightfield, and who will no doubt have one of the best seasons of his career. In centerfield there is "Ink" Bill whose ability cannot be questioned. Leftfield, vacated by the graduation of "Arn" Kardoza, will be taken care of by Captain-elect Leo Rooney, who has signified his intention of forsaking the pitcher's box in order to cavort in the outer gardens.

The infield, however, presents the greatest problem. At third base we have Larry Bettencourt who is just as efficient in handling the "torrid" corner as he is in taking care of the duties of the center position on the football team. Shortstop will be taken care of by Dondero, whose consistent fielding and hitting has made him one of the most feared men on the team. Both "Don" and "Betsy" have caused many opposing pitchers plenty of grief. The keystone sack and first base are open, owing to the graduation of Al. Farrell and Captain "Curly" Gardiner. Some of the most promising "Cowboy" Smith, Jack Smith and Vic Breslin, of the sophomore class, and all anxious to be second sackers. Rooney looks good at first, but will receive plenty of competition from Joe Moriarity and George Skarich.

AUTO LUNCH

Best Hamburger and

Coffee

Just Across Broadway

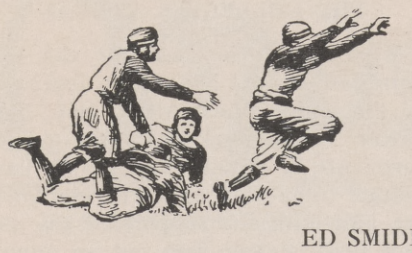
8 ?

WATCH FOR OUR ANNOUNCEMENT
IN THE NEXT COLLEGIAN

HERMAN'S
Smart Shop
FOR MEN
2307 Telegraph Avenue

GEORGE GOOD, '27

"BRINGING FIFTH AVENUE TO SATHER GATE"



Sports

ED SMIDDY GEORGE W. CLAUSE

The pitcher's slants will be well taken care of by "Sparky" Farrell and "Toots" Kasperowicz. On the firing line we have Andy House, ace of last year's staff, and rarin' to go. "Spike" Meuter looks good for runner-up to House but will be hard pressed by Dan Collins, a southpaw with plenty of "stuff." Collins was out of the line-up all last year due to illness. Besides the above mentioned there will be Ray Knowles, Treacy O'Keefe, and others, who will be fighting tooth and nail for a position on the rubber.

All in all we feel that the Saints are well equipped to start the race, for boys are imbued with the old Saint Mary's fighting spirit, the pluck that through all the years has kept the Phoenix team on top.—N. S.

FROSH DEFEAT SAN MATEO

The Freshman basketball team made its debut on Friday evening, January 14, defeating the powerful San Mateo Junior College five by the close score of 25-24. Fine early season form, due to the coaching of "Dutch" Conlan, was responsible for the victory.

The game was full of thrills, with both sides exhibiting a powerful defense. San Mateo shot the first basket, arousing the ire of the Frosh. Simas started the fireworks by tieing the score; another goal put Saint Mary's in a two-point lead, which they retained throughout the half. At the end of this period, the score read 12-10 in our favor.

The second half was a repetition of the first with the two teams running neck and neck. The real thrills of the game were saved until the last three minutes of play, just like the finish of a Red Grange motion picture. The San Mateans managed to gain a two-point lead by sinking two baskets in a row. O'Brien shot a foul, still leaving the score in favor of the J. C.'s by one point, 24-23. At the zero hour of the game, when it seemed that the whistle was about to blow, O'Brien sent another through the hoop, giving us a 25-24 win.

O'Brien gave the spectators a fine exhibition of basketball at forward and proved himself the hero of the game by scoring the winning three points. Brown and Strobino did some fine work as forwards by their great defensive work. Brown netted three field goals for the Frosh to help put over the win.

Harry Noonan managed to get the majority of jumps over his opponent at center and played with remarkable agility and skill, adding 5 points to the score. Simas was high point man of the team, and the biggest worry to the San Mateans, scoring ten points. He eluded his opponents continuously and was instrumental in breaking up a great number of the San Mateans' plays. Higgins and Pitchford were dangerous men for the Junior College to contend with and did fine work as guards. Pitchford also sank a foul to help the victory along.

Great praise must be given the Frosh in winning their initial victory. Displaying such fine form so early in the season, the Freshmen are expected to establish an enviable record for themselves before the present season is over. All that could be asked is that the student body give them some support at their games.

—E. S.

SAINT MARY'S VARSITY DEFEATS VALLEJO K. C.'s

Smarting under their defeat at the hands of the Stanford Cardinals, the Saint Mary's varsity basketball team came back with a vengence to defeat the Vallejo Knights of Columbus team by a score of 24-14. The coming of our varsity squad to Vallejo was a big event. The K. C's were excellent hosts and saw to it that our squad received the best of treatment.

Before the basketball game got under way some of our varsity football boys put on an exhibition of the Notre Dame shift. They were attired in Block M Sweaters and gym suits. This little exhibition, which was, in every sense of the word, something different, went over big with the spectators. The actors in this little sketch were Bob Farrell, who also took on the duties of official announcer, Jim Underhill, Leo Rooney, "Merke" Kasperowics, Boyd Smith, Lawrence Bettencourt, Malcolm Frankian and Norman Lien. After the shift was displayed Boyd Smith amazed, dazzled and electrified the audience with his own creation, the football Charleston.

By the time the pigskin packers were through the stage was set for the game. It started off with a bang. And from the beginning to the end was a most spirited contest. The first half was a neck and neck fight. As soon as one team would score a basket the other team would score one after a few minutes. Both teams, however, played defensive basketball to a greater extent in this period. The score at the end of the half being 9-6 in favor of Saint Mary's. In the second half, however, our boys came back with a fast offense that swept their opponents before them and ran up fifteen points to swell their game total to 24. On the other hand the K. C's. were able to score but 8 points in the last half.

Once again Capt. Jim Underhill and Eddie Tazer proved to be the main stays of our offense. Jimmie got a total of five points and Eddie had the grand total of ten digits. It was the excellent floor work of Underhill that was responsible for the team's success. Sig Lein was the most appreciated player on the court. The Vallejoans were ready to admit at the end of the game that he was the best guard that had ever played in those parts.

The score:

	G.	F.	P.
Saints			
Linares f.	0	3	3
Schwagerl f.	1	0	2
Tazer f.	4	2	10
Underhill c.	2	1	5
Driscoll g.	1	0	2
Johnson g.	0	0	0
Arata g.	1	0	2
Lien g.	0	0	0
Vallejo			
Knott f.	2	2	6
Boyle f.	2	1	5
Patterson c.	1	0	2
Rankant c.	0	1	1
Rich g.	0	0	0
Matzen g.	0	0	0

—R. J. A.

FROSH ARRANGE FINE SCHEDULE

After a highly successful season in football, Saint Mary's Frosh gives promise of duplicating their success in basketball. The Saints got away to a flying start last Friday evening, defeating the basketball quintet of San Mateo Junior College. This week the Freshmen meet the Y. M. I. 145 pound team. Saint Ignatius Reserves are their next opponents. On February 5 they play the Traeh Dercas. Look closely—it is the Sacred Heart team of Oakland. Two days later they encounter another east bay team, Fruitvale. Then the return game with the Saint Ignatius Reserves will be played and should be a good contest. February 12 brings the Olympic Club 145 pound team against the Frosh. The Saints close their season by playing the 143rd Field Artillery basketers in the middle of February.

Coach Conlan has done some fine work with the Frosh squad, whipping them into shape quickly. The first win of the Frosh is the result of his good work.

A large squad turned out for the team when practice was announced, and showed the great spirit of the Freshman class. By the process of elimination, the best sixteen or more have been given positions on the team. This number of players gives us an idea of the reserve strength of the squad, as every one of the sixteen is capable of playing regular.

The squad is doing its part, but the support of the students has fallen down. The first game showed a poor representation of students present. In the future it is hoped that the same kind of enthusiasm that is stirred up for Varsity games will be displayed toward the Freshmen, and that the student body will turn out 100 per cent.

For the convenience of the students the schedule of the Freshmen basketball team is printed below:

Jan. 15—San Mateo at San Mateo.
Jan. 21—Stanford Frosh at Stanford.
Jan. 22—California Frosh at Oakland Auditorium.
Jan. 27—Young Men's Institute 145-pounds.
Jan. 29—Saint Ignatius Reserves.
Feb. 5—Traeh Dercas.
Feb. 7—Fruitvale.
Feb. 9—Saint Ignatius Reserves.
Feb. 12—Olympic Club 145-pound.
Feb. 15—143rd Field Artillery.

—E. S.

Guichard '08
College Cleaner and Dyer
:: CALLS DAILY ::
Leaves Clothes in Office
—Satisfaction Guaranteed—

ATTENTION STUDENTS!
IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL
CASEY
THE COLLEGE BARBER
Shoe Shining in Connection
KEY ROUTE INN
Phone Lakeside 823

COLLEGE MEN'S STYLES

THE AMHERST

Hickey-Freeman's new three-button coat for College men ---called AMHERST—pictured above.

Three-buttons, low set pockets, rounded front, rounded lapel, 20-inch bottom trousers—

New Spring Colors
$50

Knox and Knapp Felt Hats and Caps

McCauley-Woolsey
1542 BROADWAY

Ain't It

CUNEIFORMITIES RECENTLY UNEARTHED AND DECIPHERED BY ART AND WAR

A boy in Los Angeles was named Christmas because he was born on December 25. Suppose it had been on Ground-hog Day?

— so —

"If we succeed in lengthening intellects, the skirts will take care of themselves."

—WILL C. WOOD.

— so —

OUR MEN YOU SHOULD KNOW SERIES
No. 2
SMYTHEWOOD SQUIBB, Advertising Expert

OUR LATEST nomination for the Hall of Fame is good old Smythewood. Mr. Squibb was born 'way down East in Indiana where men are men and the summer breezes take the roof off the County Court House every now and then. Away back in '85 Mr. Squibb felt the influence of his pioneer blood and emigrated to Los Angeles. Despite this fact he managed to reach the pinnacle of success in his profession, being the originator of that famous slogan "Ask the man who owns one." Smythewood's chief importance to Saint Mary's students lies in the fact that he is rumored to have originated the motto of old Saint Mary's now displayed on the campanile—"Let Lyon guard your goods."

— so —

AM-AND, the Philosopher, says: "A sock in the hand is worth two on the jaw."

"—as for me, I know I know nothing."—Socrates.

Me Too!

—THE COLUMINISTS.

— so —

THIS WEEK'S BEST JOKE

Stude: Hey! What's the date?

Prof: Never mind it; it's the answers that count.

Stude: Well, I want to get something in this ex right.

— so —

WEATHER FORECAST

Unsettled, light variable winds.

— so —

William I: "I hear a fellow just fainted down-stairs. What was the matter?"

William II: "He wanted to buy a book and found the co-op store open."

— so —

DIARY OF A QUAINT DAY-DUCKER

After wrestling mightily with exceeding dull and stupid lessons, did betake myself at midday to the theatre where I saw again ye Sunkist Beauties which did please me highly. I, sitting in a dark place, did have my head bumped severely by someone clambering in the seat behind me, but after seeing her to be a bonny lass who gaveth me a handsome smile, did not mind the occasion whatever.

— so —

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The natives of Abyssinia seldom whistle while eating codfish.

This is a humor column.

SOCIETY'S NEWEST FAD

Here is an action picture of Jack Roxy, one of the first to introduce the new sport to Del Monte. The game is called "Squeejunk," and is a very strenuous sport as you can see from the photo (Copyright, Pats. Pend., etc.). Jack is about to score a field-goal after a two-yard run. Notice the curve of the left wrist which is a difficult thing to master, which further proves that the saturation point of the automobile industry has not been reached.

— so —

Alumni

PAUL S. HUNGERFORD

Paul S. Hungerford, '26, was married on Saturday, January 15, to Miss Patricia Bendal. Paul, who was a member of the Varsity football team for four years, a participant in last year's Passion Play, and a member of the Block "M" Society, has ever been one of the most popular men about the institution and his many friends give bride and groom their most hearty congratulations. Earl Okerman, '27, was best man for the occasion. Paul, who preferred a quiet wedding, announced that he would be married on a different day than was scheduled, and we understand that many of our students spent an entire afternoon in front of Sacred Heart Church waiting in vain for the ceremony to take place.

GEORGE V. McKEEVER

The betrothal of Miss Gertrude O'Shea and George Valentine McKeever, '17, was announced recently at a tea given by the bride's sister, Miss O'Shea. George McKeever was one of the division captains in the San Francisco drive for a new and greater Saint Mary's.

OAKLAND ALUMNI UNIT

The Oakland Unit of the Alumni Association of Saint Mary's College met at the Athens Club on Wednesday evening, January 19. John Hassler and John J. McDonald were masters of ceremony for the occasion.

MELVIN GARDNER

Melvin "Curly" Gardner, '26, who for several years played with the Phoenix, has signed with the Sacramento Baseball Club of the Pacific Coast League. We are pleased to note that "Curly" has joined the ranks of the many baseball players that Saint Mary's has produced who have made their way into higher baseball and we wish him the best of good luck in his work.

—W. KELLAR.

PATRONIZE
"THE COLLEGIAN" ADVERTISERS

THE COLLEGIAN ANNUAL

Members of the staff for the 1927 Collegian Annual have been appointed by the editor, Mark Aikin, and have already begun work in the various departments of which they are to have charge. The staff is a representative one and with the support of the student body should turn out an annual that will surpass any previous issue of the annual year book. However, to make this possible it will be necessary for the entire student body to give its fullest measure of co-operation to both the staff and the Junior class, which is charged with publishing the book, co-operation not only of time and literary contribution, but more especially and more urgently, if you would, can each student assist in a monetary way, by subscribing for a copy of the Annual when he is approached by the committee in charge of subscriptions. This year's Annual, contrary to previous issues, must be paid for in full, before it goes to press, and you, the Student Body of Saint Mary's College, must do your bit, if Saint Mary's is to have her annual publication.

The staff is working diligently to make this issue one of the best, and already some excellent ideas have been submitted. The Junior class in order to see its plans consummated, and to begin work at once on the Annual, has scheduled a dance for Friday evening, January 28, to be given in the Alumni Gymnasium, with Ed. Massa's Collegians furnishing the syncopation. Tickets may be purchased from the committee in charge, composed of George De Lew, Larry Bettencourt and John Connoly. From all reports elaborate arrangements have been made to make this one of the best social affairs of the Spring semester. Proceeds from the dance are to be turned over to the Collegian Annual Fund to help defray publication expenses.

(Continued on page 7, column 4)

Harrington-McInnis Co.
PRINTERS
263-265 12th St. Phone Oak .89

COTTAGE LUNCH
3333 BROADWAY
Home Cooking and Home Made Pies

Phone Lakeside 3500
Hours by Appointment
Dr. G. P. Moynihan
:: DENTIST ::
504-511 Federal Realty Bldg.
Oakland, California

TONY'S TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
at
1957 SAN PABLO AVE.
Phone Oakland 2120
Tony Micco Oakland, Calif.

:: SHOE REPAIRING ::
F. A. WESTCOTT
—WORK GUARANTEED—
3610 Piedmont Ave., Oakland

Phones—Lakeside 293. Lakeside 2544.
FRANK A. ANDREWS
ANDREWS & SANTANA
Realty Investments
392 Seventeenth Street Oakland, California

For plenty of money *next* Christmas, join our
CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB *now*
CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK
CENTRAL SAVINGS BANK
:: Affiliated Institutions ::
Broadway and 14th, Oakland, California
Savings Branch: 49th and Telegraph
Agency: Fruitvale Ave. & East 14th St.

On and Off the Campus

THE STUDENT RETREAT

During the past two weeks the students of Saint Mary's have been enjoying the advantages of participating in a retreat conducted by Reverend Father Maher, former president of the University of Santa Clara. In the past few years student retreats have been restricted to resident students only, because of the fact that the college chapel is too small to accommodate the ever increasing number of college men. However, in order that every student might benefit by the many opportunities for special graces afforded by such retreats, it was decided that this year a separate program of services should be arranged for both the upper division and lower division students. The instructions during the first week were strictly for upper division men, both resident and non-resident students, and those of the second week for lower division students. In this way Father Maher was able to prepare his lectures to correspond to the amount of religious and philosophical instruction already completed by each division.

While the retreat was arranged chiefly for the purpose of offering the students the opportunity to check up their spiritual affairs, Father Maher's lectures were highly instructive, especially the philosophical discussions prepared for upper division men. Father Maher, being a man who thoroughly understands human nature and boys in particular, spoke in an informal and familiar way, which is certainly the best way, as we now know, to reach the hearts of young men and hold their attention.

Through the entire program of the first week's instructions, Father Maher held an analogy between a football game and the great game of life which we all must play, showing, however, how much more important it is for us to be friends of God when death ends the game of life than it is to be the winner when the final gun ends the game of football. Just as it is important to know and abide by the rules of the football game, which is really not a difficult task, how much more important it should be for us to know and keep the Commandments of God which are the rules of the game of life.

The services of the second week followed in the same order as those of the first, the program being as follows:
Monday and Tuesday:

8:00 Mass and instruction.
11:00 Instruction in the college chapel.
3:00 Instruction and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

Wednesday:

8:00 Mass and Holy Communion and final instruction and blessing.

—R. F. F.

FRESHMAN CLASS PLANS ACTIVE PROGRAM FOR SPRING SEMESTER IN ACTIVE MEETING

On Friday, January 21, at a well-attended and spirited meeting, the Freshman class outlined an active program for the coming months of the spring semester. A number of important questions, in which all Freshmen are vitally interested, were brought up and discussed in a real businesslike manner.

The first important problem taken up was that of athletic awards to the members of Freshman football, basketball and baseball teams. President Farrell of the Student Body spoke on this point and explained a number of things with which the new students were not familiar. He discussed in particular the present Student Body constitution with regard to Freshman awards, making clear why it was that Freshman awards were not provided for in the document. Up until the football season of 1926, Saint Mary's College did not follow the present Freshman ruling in athletics. In the past Freshmen athletes were allowed to compete with upper classmen for positions on Varsity teams and were eligible to receive Varsity awards upon fulfilling the necessary requirements, and there have always been a number of Freshmen receiving block sweaters. It was for this reason that no special provision was made in the constitution for Freshmen. However, as the Freshman rule is now strictly enforced at Saint Mary's, it is the duty of the entire student body to consider this point and provide for the Freshmen.

The Collegian Annual was next discussed by the class, and Mr. Hally of the Junior class committee spoke of the tremendous task of publishing an annual that would be worthy to represent the work of the students and reflect credit on the college. He stressed the necessity of having the co-operation and financial assistance of every college student and urged the Freshman class to do its part. The class as a whole responded by pledging the Junior class whole-hearted support in the work of the Annual.

President Fitzgerald appointed a committee to make plans for a Freshman dansant to be given in honor of Saint Mary's Varsity football team, to be held sometime in the near future. The interest and attitude of the students towards this affair promises that it will be a real success in every sense of the word. The meeting closed with the unanimous approval of the class for the planned social event.

The Freshman class has shown that they have the proper spirit in the work of Saint Mary's as well as in the play, and for this reason their efforts should be encouraged. It is college spirit that counts at Saint Mary's and we want real students and men, and the Freshmen are the future Saint Mary's men.

CHARLEMAGNE CLUB

On January 12 the first general meeting of the new semester was held at the club room. After a business meeting, at which Mr. Lloyd was elected president to fill the vacancy left by Mr. Biane, and Mr. Bertain was elected to the secretary's position vacated by Mr. Lloyd, a debate between members of the two divisions of the club was held. The question for debate was, Resolved: That Germany has contributed more to the advancement of civilization in the fields of philosophy, literature, music and science than has France. Mr. Burns and Mr. Lloyd upheld the affirmative side of the question while Mr. Augello and Mr. Keller took the negative.

Brother Gregory with Mr. Woerner kindly consented to act as judge of the debate. The judges awarded the decision to the affirmative, although good arguments were presented by both sides. Brother Gregory then gave a short talk which was greatly appreciated by all of the members.

On Saturday morning, January 15, a basketball game between the two divisions took place. In this encounter the debate decision was reversed, the Frenchmen winning 23 to 18, due largely to the dead eye of Brother Matthew. As a consequence of their defeat the Walhallabund must serve refreshments at the club room to the victors.

NEW DEAN MIGHTY BUSY MAN

With the coming of the new year came simultaneously for Brother Ralph two very great responsibilities. Brother Ralph was compelled to become prefect again on account of Brother Vantasian accepting the offices left vacant by Brother Edmund's death. In addition to this position, Brother Ralph was deemed the man to take Brother Lawrence's place when the latter was called back to resume his old duties that he left to come to Saint Mary's.

The first few days Brother Ralph worked almost night and day to get things running smoothly and now, thanks to his untiring efforts, hardly any one in school appreciates the fact that he is taking care of two very important and different positions. Things are going as they should go, which is a fine tribute to a man who unexpectedly has two great responsibilities thrust upon him, and who has such a short time in which to prepare for them. With the hearty co-operation of all the students, which he has been receiving, Brother Ralph will be able to get through the year very well and Saint Mary's will not suffer from the fact of having one very over-worked man.

(Continued from page 6)

This is your dance, students of Saint Mary's, and it should receive your most hearty support, not only because you will enjoy the wonderful time that the Junior's have prepared for you, but because you will be doing your bit in support of the College Annual. Here is your chance to show that you are loyal, true and honest supporters of your Alma Mater. Now that you have your chance, let us see you make the most of it, by being one hundred per cent in attendance at this, the first social affair of the New Year. You know the old saying, "Well begun is already half done." Remember the date, Friday, January 28. Let's go!

When in Want
SEE "DEV"
—Across the Way—
3054 BROADWAY

Contra Costa Laundry
Phone Fruitvale 6600

KEYSTONE FRENCH CLEANERS
205 MOSS AVENUE
For the convenience of the students we will call at any time or any place without extra charge
—Special Rates to St. Mary's Men—
—PIEDMONT 3588—

Multigraph Letter Company
NOTARY PUBLIC, STENOGRAPHERS, TYPING
ADDRESSOGRAPHING, MIMEOGRAPHING, CIRCULARIZING
Phone—OAKLAND 3718
Gladys H. Lent-Barndollar Suite 701 Tribune Tower

Special Rates to College Students Students' Photos a Specialty
Scharz Studio
Phone Oakland 3568 Delger Bldg. 473 Fourteenth St.

Books

MARK AIKIN

A PANORAMA THROUGH A MICROSCOPE

THE OUTLOOK FOR AMERICAN PROSE
Joseph Warren Beach
University of Chicago Press, Chicago
1926

A very prevalent practice, and an irking one, is that of compiling a number of magazine articles pertaining more or less to one subject, adding a preface and conclusion, and present the result as a book of criticism. In the present work, Dr. Beach has assayed to prophecy the future of American prose by means of various magazine articles he has written since 1921. Just what American prose, as distinguished from English prose, is, doesn't appear. Just what the future of American prose,—granting that such a thing as a distinctly national prose can be literature, and granting that it is desirable—is, doesn't appear either. Just what Dr. Beach, who seems to be very earnest in his desire to see a distinctly American prose come into being, can mean by saying that the prose now being rattled off by Americans is too provincial to be provincial, is rather baffling. Yet the doctor says just that when he gives us, as a reason for poor American (provincial) prose, the fact that American writers have cut themselves off from foreign tradition, have neglected intellectual discipline, and have not yet acquired the habit of leisure and of patience to wait upon the slow processes of nature.

Dr. Beach has a very extensive acquaintance with contemporary literature, but he'll never see the ideational forest of literary art until he emerges from the underbrush of mere verbiage. His attention to the petty foibles of some contemporary Americans has blinded him to their gargantuan asininity. His attention to the imaginary foibles of some other contemporary Americans has blinded him to their real, if somewhat mediocre, merit. Microscope in hand, Dr. Beach attempts to survey the panorama of the future of American prose. With the solemnity of an owl he regards the mental quirks, the vagaries of style, and the naivete of Messrs. Hergesheimer, Brooks, Dewey, Bradford, and others. After wading through page after page in which he endeavors manfully to unravel sense from nonsense, one comes to believe that Dr. Beach missed his calling; he should have been a psychiatrist.

—R. B. M.

SHAKESPEARE OF STRATFORD

By Tucker Brooke
Yale University Press, New Haven, 1926

After having gone the rounds with the Poet's laurel, proffering it now to Bacon, now to Marlowe, and after having tried, though in vain, to shape it to the brow of Raleigh, the world of critics again turns to Shakespeare of Stratford. The present volume is primarily concerned with the reality of Shakespeare, and bears irrefragable testimony to his life and achievements as recorded in long-buried documents. Then, after extricating the man from the jargon of three centuries, Mr. Brooke proceeds to reconstruct the chronological order of Shakespeare's works, and to mark out his metrical development.

It is safe to venture that this is the first attempt to introduce the Poet undisguised to the modern audience. We see him not as we have fancied him, and not certainly, as we have found him among critics. Mr. Brooke calls his book, "Shakespeare of Stratford," simply because Shakespeare was a "little Englander," with ideas and personality distinctly of the country, and of the age of Plantagents. Unlike men of his day, he never saw England other than—

"this little world,
This precious stone set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall,
Or as a moat defensive to a house."

That is, he does not visualize England as a rising "Mistress of the Sea," and in this he differed from true Elizabethans, and from the Londoners who flocked to view Drake's "Golden Hind," at Deptford. Thus, "in his actual life he ignored the dreams of El Dorado and imperial England, while scrutinizing day by day the thinking minds of men and women about him. And thereby he gained a wisdom so deep that it concealed his plentiful lack of knowledge—a humanity so immense that we seldom note how completely he had failed to be Elizabethan."

—M. A.

TRAGEDY

By W. Bacneile Dixon
Edward Arnold & Co., London, 1925

St. Augustine, pondering on the fictitious sorrows of the theatre, asked: "Why is it that man desires to be made sad, beholding doleful and tragical things, which yet himself would by no means suffer? Yet he desires as a spectator to feel sorrow at them, and this very sorrow is his pleasure." It is, as Shelley answers, because of "some inexplicable defect of harmony in the constitution of human nature," or is it due merely to the delights afforded by a shadow of that pleasure which exists in pain?

When properly apprehended, this question grows to one of sublime proportions, with ramifications of increasing perplexity. Being closely bound up with philosophy—closer indeed, than the casual reader would suppose, and demanding full comprehension of the dramatic art, tragedy presents a problem which few thinkers can fathom. Hence, Prof. Dixon's book is worth while, for he probes the question to its very depths. His manner of writing is not so profound but that he is pleasant to read, although there is little space indeed, for the sharpest wits to lag. The book is spiced with epigrams, and so packed with thought that it is impossible to convey an impression of it in a cursory review. However, for the sake of those sages who are forever harassed with subtilties of Fate and Free Will, the following extract is reproduced. It will be observed that Prof. Dixon writes with that studied carelessness which is the badge of all true literature.

"Were we inclined to them, there are few abstruse speculations to which the study of tragedy will not readily conduct us; as, for example, that interminable wrangle of the schools between Fatalism and Freedom, which the wisdom of the wisest has so far failed to lay asleep. If vice and virtue be products, just as vitriol and sugar, the world a living geometry, and man the cunningest of Nature's clocks, we are relieved, indeed, of further anxieties. The science of morals falls within anthropology, and history becomes a curious play of marionettes, dancing on the wires of an invisible necessity: or, in Plato's milder phrase, we are playthings of the gods, and therein, some day, not unfortunate. It is the best thing for us that it should be so, that we should remain in the hands of the Great Sculptor, whose chisel—life, is fashioning mankind to the divine pattern. Yet, if that indeed were true, one cannot but reflect that we have here an unaccountably slow, painful, and circuitous route for a divine artist to have chosen, and sadly littered with broken pottery. It is easy to believe moral excellence no more within our grasp than mental, and easy to think of a happy disposition as not less a fair fortune, a kindly lot, a gift of the Good Fairies, than beauty of limbs or feature: a thought not too difficult to bear by those who prefer no absolute freedom, but as much only—and how little!—as is compatible with their present knowledge and power to make good use of it. Yet a complete surrender to the opinion that man neither possesses any, nor is on the way to freedom, must so undervalue as irretrievably to ruin human dignity, make of life a very negligible and sorry trifle, and if widely and firmly held—a feat happily made impossible by nature—act as an acid solvent of both interest and effort."

—M. A.

PATRONIZE
"THE COLLEGIAN" ADVERTISERS

Saint Mary's College

Oakland, California

Conducted by the
Brothers of the Christian Schools

Resident and Non-Resident Students

SCHOOL OF ARTS AND LETTERS

SCHOOL OF EDUCATION
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE
SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING
SCHOOL OF LAW

DEGREES CONFERRED

FOR CATALOGUE ADDRESS THE REGISTRAR

Sacred Heart College

Ellis and Franklin Streets
SAN FRANCISCO

Conducted by the Christian Brothers Under the Patronage of The Most Reverend Archbishop

Select Day School for Boys and Young Men

Complete Business and High School Courses

Accredited to Saint Mary's College

PHONE FILMORE 189

Saint Mary's College High School

Peralta Park, Berkeley, Calif.

Conducted by
THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

FULLY ACCREDITED

Resident and non-resident students
Students in upper grammar grades received for the present semester year

For particulars address
THE REGISTRAR
—Studies resumed August 16th—